What is to come..

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What is to come..

by bravewhenfearful

Summary

Lightly based on the movie Arrival (2016). It is not necessary to watch it to understand the plot.
Gigantic oval-shaped alien ships appear over 12 major cities on Earth. Will Graham is called to collaborate in the mission of making contact thanks to his powerful ability to empathize ...

*For the Reel Hannibal 2021

Notes

Italics means Will is dreaming.

Chapter 1

Chapter Notes

dream Hannibal is a mix of human and wendigo body. It is not accurate to the real thing when they met. It is less intimidating in Will's dreams

Will watched the tentacle slowly approaching his face. He did not move. He was not afraid. He didn't know if it was because of the strange "gas" that surrounded him and made him feel like everything was moving in slow motion.

The tentacle finally brushed against his face. Gently caressing his cheek. It felt smooth and silky. The young man closed his eyes for a moment.

When he opened them again, other tentacles had sprouted out of the mist that prevented him from seeing the alien's figure clearly. He could only make out a humanoid shape with something like antlers sprouting from what would be its head and multiple tentacles on either side of the being's hips.

It was a blurry dark shadow. Yet Will did not feel threatened. On the contrary, when a curious tentacle grazed his mouth, the man opened to it. The tip of the appendix brushed his tongue. A slight sweetness ran from the tip of the muscle to his throat. Was he being drugged?

Will gasped. The tentacle left his face and two others gently held him by the arms, while he ducked a little because of the strange sensation that invaded him.

He started panting even more. He felt ... different. He groaned. Two other tentacles began to remove his clothes. Will couldn't fight ... he didn't feel the need.

In his drugged mind ... this was natural.

When he was completely naked, the tentacles that held him by the arms lifted him a little. His feet left the floor easily. As if the ship's gravity had been altered a bit to allow him floating and the tentacles kept him from floating around.

The other two which had undressed him began to reverently trace the lines of his body. Caressing from his neck and clavicles down his pectorals and ribs to went lower and lower and caressed hid sex. They then continued down his legs, stroking his thighs and calves until they reached the balls of his feet.

Will didn't realize he closed his eyes momentarily at the pleasant exploration, but the figure that had previously been shrouded in mist was now in front of him. 3 feet below him.

Will gasped in surprise. The being was certainly humanoid in shape. Its skin dark as night. His eyes lacked pupils. They were completely black and reflective. Horns sprouting from its head ... or were they antlers? ... Will was overwhelmed. It was the first time he had seen it clearly.

His humanoid body was stocky and athletic. His features those of an attractive man. Tentacles the same color as its skin sprouted from both sides of its hips. From the tips of some of them flowed a translucent liquid in drops.

The entity approached him. The tentacles holding Will lowered him so that his face was level with the alien's face. The latter smiled. Its teeth were sharp, but not very different from human teeth.Will thought again that it looked ... attractive by human standards. Sharp cheekbones , generous lips and an indecipherable gaze.

The being caressed Will's neck. Its hands somewhat cold to the touch. Chills roused over human's skin. Its hands lowered and began to explore him just as the appendages would have done before.

Will could only watch his nipples being caressed with something akin to curiosity and reverence. The alien's hands went down to his ribs and squeezed lightly. Will moaned at the tickling. They continued on their way caressing his sides and down to his buttocks to then went behind.

If the young man had not been in that hazy state, he would probably be terrified or breathing heavily. Although his mind was slightly warning him of the improperty of the situation ... Will felt at peace. As if this should happen.

The entity brought its face closer and after a terrifying smile it captured Will's lips in a slow kiss that confused the omega's senses. Its cold tongue curled around his. Its sharp teeth brushed dangerously over sensitive muscle.

Suddenly, the alien's hand brushed his small omegan member causing the young man to buck a little.Cold fingers caressed him once, then ... almost methodically went down to prob at his wet entrance.

Soon ... they left him and the entity came over to lick his sternum. Will felt chills. The being had its eyes closed. With humanoid arms it surrounded Will to lower him until his feet touched the floor. It was holding him by the waist. Pressing him against its cold, marble body.

Wil could only watch its lips getting closer to his.

It kissed him again.

Just a slight pressure of cold lips against Will's warm ones.

The hands which previously explored his body now rested on his lower back. Suddenly, Will sucked air in surprise, interrupting the kiss.

The alien was penetrating him.

Chapter 2

Will woke up shaken from the dream ... or nightmare. He couldn't decide which one it was.The television was still on, broadcasting images of the latest news.

12 alien spaceships floating over the main countries of the world. All on rural areas or surrounded by forests and nature. Always near bodies of water.

Will rubbed his eyes. He had managed to sleep 4 hours. A great achievement for someone with recurrent insomnia like him. He rolled over to rest on his back and sighed. He had to go to work. At least to report to Quantico.

He sat on the bed and turned off the television. All channels constantly reporting on global paranoia.

*

Will showered, dressed, and had a cup of coffee with a lightly buttered toast. He got in his car. He looked pale and thinner since Molly left after a year of a somewhat good relationship ... She was not the alpha for him. He sighed and shook his head. He didn't want to think about the past.

He missed their company, their talks, and the dogs.But he didn't miss the intimacy. They worked well together ... but not as a couple. Will had already made up with that idea.

He started the car and headed to work.

The university was desolated when he arrived.Only the elderly janitor welcomed him. There was no one on the corridors and the silence was just as unnerving as refreshing . Will avoided crowds.

He got to his office and looked out the window. The place was like a ghost town. Probably all the cadets had been called to duty. But even the receptionist and security men hadn't shown up for work.

Will understood. Fear of the unknown can take hold of the human mind. Activating the flight or fight reflex depending on the person. Will laughed. He was in the category of apathy.

It had been like that for a while. He felt life was moving around him and he himself was not getting anywhere. Just following motions out of habit. He was aware that part of it was the break up with Molly and another important part was his omegan biology.

A knock on his door brought him out of his abstraction.

3 men in black suits and sunglasses stood in the doorway.

- "Professor Graham .. Can we talk? ..".

The man spoke and entered with the authority of someone who does not give suggestions but orders. Will watched him warily and sat at his desk .. opposite the 3 men in front of him.

*

A military man secured his harness. Will had never traveled by helicopter, much less a Chinook helicopter. The turbulence made him close his eyes and wish he had at least eaten something to throw up other than bile.

The feeling in his stomach quickly disappeared, replaced by the horror of watching his house grow smaller and smaller.

They had arrived in the middle of the night. Will was still not sleeping well because of insomnia. Jack Crawford had come forward with the ultimatum to take him to the secret location of one of the alien ships. There was nothing to discuss. The man was clear: either he accompanied them by his own will or by force and they would take him no doubt.

Will watched them silently. On the defensive and on the edge of nerves because of the smell of so many alphas in the same space. Fortunately, everyone was ignorant of it.

Well ... not all.

An alpha with an easy smile was watching him from the opposite chair. Will looked around, focusing on analyzing everything to avoid thinking about his fear of heights. When his two eyes fell on the alpha, the man extended a hand to him without saying anything.

Will looked at it suspiciously for a few seconds and then shook it. The alpha introduced himself as Brian Zeller, a criminal psychologist at the FBI.

- "Will..Will Graham..I teach .. criminal psychology classes too ... at Quantico."

He didn't want to dive into details. He knew that his name was known in many circles. Fortunately the alpha seemed not to recognize him. A temporary respite if they were to work together ... wherever they were going and whatever they were asked to do. Will still wasn't sure why he was there.

*

The place was huge. It was basically a camp, but it was clear that it was a military base. It was one kilometer from the ship.

The spaceship was huge. It was ovaloid in shape, flattened on one side. Black. According to the news reports Will had seen, they appeared in a dense cluster of clouds ... suddenly. The clouds absence after left him curious.

It was intimidating .. and beautiful ..

Chapter 3

- "And these will be your rooms for the next few months .. I hope you are comfortable. Whatever you need, ask me exclusively. Save yourselves a bad time ... ah and don't wander around if you don't want to be brought back by force. As General Crawford said, this is a military base and you are only civilians .. Take my advice and don't fall on his bad side or you will regret it .. ".

Jimmy Price, their makeshift camp guide, explained . He sinuously moved his hips as he walked around the small area that would now be their bedroom. Then he turned to Will.

- "I hope you are in suppressants ... if not I can get you whatever you need. Sorry we do not have a private space for omegas. And youuu ...".

He said the last thing turning around and staring at Brian.

- ".. I hope you behave like a decent alpha with Professor Graham, unless ... you want to be indecent with me, baby..Well. that's it!. See you around. I'll come to collect you at lunchtime. In 10 minutes a doctor will come to check on you separately..byee !. ".

He took his leave, winking at the alpha. Brian just waved his hand and chuckled alongside Will. His stay in this place would not be boring, thought the Omega.

*

Will was nervous ... really nervous. He opened and closed his hand into a fist in a gesture of anxiety.

After a battery of test and vaccinations. A complete dinner like they hadn't had in a while and a brief summary of what awaited them, they dressed in special isolation suits and headed to the ship.

*

- "I am sergeant Alana Bloom. I will be in charge of your security team and the samples we collect. I hope you will follow my orders to the letter without hesitation, for the sake of your own lives when we go there.".

She was the most beautiful omega Will had ever seen ... Much more in a military uniform. There was no question that she must be steel-minded and capable if she had risen through the ranks in an area mostly dominated by alphas.

Beautiful and strong. Will could appreciate that. Brian raised his hand to ask a question and Will bit his lip to keep from laughing at the childishness of the gesture.

- "Um .. aliens are more receptive to omegas? Is that why there are two omegas in the team? ..".

Will tensed. For being so clever, Zeller had managed to piss off two omegas in the time it took him to utter a sentence. Sargent Bloom slowly turned to him and glared daggers at him.

- "First of all .. YOU WILL REFER TO ME AS SERGEANT BLOOM! GOT IT! Mr. Zeller? .. Second, I am here because I decided to be here and because the aliens, as you call them, accept me unlike the rest of the security team. I suggest you take my words as law as I am the only one who can help you if something goes wrong up there .. ".

By his expression, Brian was close to wetting his pants. Will leaned closer and whispered without stopping.

-"Moron..".

They walked to the platform that would lift them to the ship which was previously at a height unreachable for the hydraulic device. Now it was down and at reacheable distance. After some strident alarms they were all in position. Will fits were shaking as began the ascention.

A hatch door opened at the base allowing them to climb a few feet. After that the sergeant jumped up and landed on her feet against the wall. It seemed gravity was shifting inside the ship to allow them to walk up the wall to the end of a small dark tunnel.

Behind her Will and Brian walked cautiously.They both jumped at the same time falling to their feet and staggering a bit. They were followed by other military personnel carrying scientific equipment.

Finally, they came to an edge and watched as Sergeant Bloom climbed as if it were a step. Will swallowed hard and followed her. He climbed through the square opening that led to a small hallway which ended in a semi-opaque and blurry screen.

The sergeant was almost in front of the screen.They all followed her steps, except for Brian, they stayed behind an imaginary line. Will frowned.

The alpha walked until he ran into a barrier. His hands rested in what looked like the gesture of a mime hitting an invisible wall. Will got back on his feet and had no problem being by his side, but Brian couldn't move forward.

Sergeant Bloom got closer to them and clarified the situation.

- "It seems that only Professor Graham will be able to accompany me .. We don't know how they decide, but they are selective of who they give access to beyond this point. Hmm..professor, accompany me. Zeller stay with the security team."

Will walked behind her.

- "Why ..is it you can get through? ..".

- "I have my suspicions, but I do not know for sure .. You will have to find out professor ..".

Chapter 4

Will studied the structure as he walked. The floor and walls seemed to be made of irregular black blocks that floated inches from each other. You could see the gaps between them, but they were so many that at first one thought it was a regular one-piece floor at first glance. Behind the screen you could see what looked like clouds or mist. This ship was really beautiful.

Alana placed her hand on the screen and a dark shadow began to approach from the other side.

Something struck what appeared to be the glass separating them.

Was it a tentacle?! ..

Will gasped in surprise.

Everything was beginning to look clearer, except for the ground on the other side of the barrier. The tentacle positioned itself in the same spot where Sergeant Bloom's hand made contact. She smiled.

- "This is Margot ... That's how I named her. We don't know their names. The only thing we do know is they choose who they want to " talk to ". Margot makes me feel what she feels.".

The last thing she said it smiling.

Will was impressed and terrified too.

He approached the screen and placed his hand .. waiting ..

*

-"So, what we do now?.".

Brian questioned, visibly nervous to see that they stayed behind the invisible barrier and instead of approaching they backed several meters to the edge of the tunnel.

- "Now ... we wait ...".

Said solemnly, General Crawford.

Brian bit his lip.

*

After a while without anything happening, Will sighed and began to place the experiments starting with a cage with a small bird inside that jumped nervously . This would allow him to

measure whether the atmosphere was breathable. He carefully positioned the other experiments.

He glanced back at Alana. The tentacle was still attached to the "glass". The sergeant was smiling as if they were having a silent conversation.

Will turned around and had to take a couple of steps back in shock.

In front of him he could clearly see a creature resembling a skeletal human being. He had antlers as black as his skin on his head. His completely black eyes, devoid of pupils and his mouth outlined a smile full of sharp teeth like those of a monkfish.

Unlike the entity that was with Alana, which was hidden behind a white haze, this being was very close to the crystalline barrier and was observing the man with obvious interest.

Will swallowed hard. He glanced at Alana, but she was immersed in her own world. He advanced slowly and took some courage to place his hand on the barrier.His heart was beating fast.

The entity raised a bony hand and placed it in the same place. Tentacles protruded from its sides.Will counted them: Six. All as thick as a human forearm, but they seemed to change thickness as they retract and expand. It was as if the being expressed its state of mind by moving them happily.

Will felt a sense of deja vu. As if they had already met.

A few feet away, Alana was looking at him in amazement. Margot had never shown herself to her. Without breathing she looked at her own hand and in front of it was another dark-skinned figure.Her curvier appearance and flirtatious smile showed very sharp fangs.

Alana almost couldn't breathe in amazement. She smiled ..

*

- "Sir? ..".

A cadet asked General Crawford. Jack replied impassively.

- "Keep your hand off that rifle. This is what we expected..Record everything ..".

*

Will felt as if someone or something called to him inside his mind. They weren't really words. They were more like sensations. If you could translate your own name into emotions ... this would be it.He felt an inner calm like he had never experienced before.

Minutes later, both beings slowly withdrew.

Already on the platform, descending towards the ground, everyone was silent. Will was paying no attention to anything around him. He was absorbed in his thoughts. His breathing calm, but in his mind he analyzed every second of the interaction.

The being now had a name.

He felt dizzy and fell to his knees. Brian held him by the waist .

- "Will!"

Alana's hand tightened lightly on the alpha's shoulder.

- "It is Okay. First interactions are like this ..".

Brian looked at her with concern, then returned to see the face of the unconscious omega.

Chapter 5

Inside the conference room everyone was seated around a table. The General listened carefully to their testimony. One soldier recorded with a camera and another transcribed.

Alana tucked an errant strand of hair behind her ear. She was staring at the table.

- "... it was as if I felt the words ... it's the only way I can explain it. They choose us according to compatibility. I admit that communication improved after Will's arrival because it stimulated the other one and this in turn to Marg- .. ".

Will interrupted her.

- "Hannibal ..".

They all looked at him puzzled or suspicious. Alana stared at him in surprise.

- "We do not choose their names. They do. Sergeant Bloom, you said that you baptized the entity, Margot ... but haven't you thought that perhaps what seemed appropriate or a hunch was nothing more than that entity telling you what to call it so that it would be more "comfortable" for us ?. Using familiar names to make us feel more connected? .. I felt that .. I felt a name: Hannibal .... I also felt he called me as soon as he appeared. This is how they communicate .. ".

Jack crossed his arms and closed his eyes.

- ".. mmm..then they " talk " with whom they like and form a " spiritual " connection? ... God! .. How on earth are we going to be able to translate their language if they only send spiritual vibrations through those they choose ?! .. ".

Growled the alpha. Two of his fingers were gripping the arch of his nose. One could tell he hadn't gotten enough sleep.

The meeting ended half an hour later.

Will was exhausted.

*

Will lay back on his bed. The room was small. Two beds a meter apart and a couple of powerful computers on a long desk. A small closet by the bathroom door and nothing else.

Brian had a steaming cup of coffee in his hand. He was leaning against the bathroom door frame. Legs crossed.

- "That was interesting ... and scary too. According to Jack it is the first time they show themselves to someone. Previously, only the tentacles were seen ...".

- "Mmmmhh ..".

The Omega answered distractedly. He was tired. He just wanted to sleep for a couple of hours before having to think about how to communicate back. Will supposed he needed to speak to Sergeant Bloom. They should try to communicate the question that Jack breathed on their necks all the time: Do they come in peace?

Without realizing it, he fell asleep.

Brian was looking at him with a slight blush on his cheeks. The Omega was really attractive. A little serious and distant in his interactions, but he wasn't rude on purpose. The alpha had been attracted to him ever since he had laid eyes on him. He sighed.

It had been a long time since he had being in a relationship. Even less a one night stand. And since the arrival, he no longer had time for himself. He just worked and slept. It was exhausting and frustrating. Will was a cool breeze in the air.

He shook his head and left the room, closing the door. He'd ask Jimmy for a pair of duvets for the cold. The blankets they got had not helped them much the first night. It was cold. A cold that pierced through walls and tents.

He finished his coffee, as he walked, smiling a little as he imagined himself covering the sleeping omega with a warm duvet.

*

The being put some distance between their faces. It watched him with its endless black eyes as the tentacle moved into Will's warm belly.

It reached the bottom and began to move in and out in soft, slow penetrations. Soft moans escaped the omega's lips.

The other appendages moved irregularly around both. Some ventured to brush the young man's erect nipples and others caressed his arms and buttocks, brushing his skin in lascivious movements.

Will could only stare and gasp.

He felt his pecs been gently squeeze and liquid over his nipples, stimulating him even more. Another tentacle joined the one penetrating him. Will opened his mouth even wider in a silent scream.

The entity looked at him smiling. A simple smile of pleasure. There seemed to be no malice behind the gesture. Did it want to make the experience pleasant for the omega? ..

In his head Will heard a voice as a third tentacle penetrated him. It seemed to want to communicate:

"Now you can understand .. me .., Will.

The omega woke up sweating and startled. He had a colorful quilt on . He looked around. The clock read 1 in the morning and Zeller was not in his bed.

Had it all be a dream?. He could not clearly remember what happened in the dream only that he had had some kind of intimate interaction with the entity called Hannibal. Will rubbed his face with both hands and stood up.

He'd take a shower and try to get some more sleep.

Chapter 6

From the moment Price had opened the door to his room, Brian had started to lose his composure quickly.

The omega slept in really tiny shorts and a sweater that fell erotically, exposing one of his shoulders. His hair was tousled with sleep and his sleepy blue eyes made the pressure on the alpha's pants even more uncomfortable.

Brian gulped as he watched the omega searching for quilts in a large metal closet.

Jimmy pulled one out and placed it on a table, then went back to the closet, looking for another. It was on the top shelf. On his tiptoes he tried to reach it with his fingertips.

Brian bit his lip. Without thinking he took a few steps forward and his arms went around Jimmy's waist. The omega was surprised, but froze as he felt the other's nose brush against the mating gland on his neck.

The shorter man practically melted in his arms and purred, closing his eyes.

The alpha's hands got under the sweater caressing the omega's skin, playing with his nipples and squeezing his ribs.

Minutes later a soldier passed by the omega's door and was surprised by the growls and weak moans that came from the room. The beta shook his head and muttered, then kept on his way.

- "That Price .. again ..".

*

The young omega's eyes widened both from the surprising communication and from the sensation of having the equivalent of two penises inside his body.

He did not feel uncomfortable. It was very pleasant.Will didn't have enough presence of mind to fight or squirm ... He didn't know whether to break free or seek his pleasure ... He wasn't so sure.

The entity kissed his cheek and the tentacles sped up its movements. In what seemed like long minutes ... Will felt himself climax.

He closed his eyes to the incredible sensation. His orgasm seemed endless. It took his breath away.

When he opened his eyes again, the entity was no longer smiling, but it seemed to be admiring him with a very human-like expression.

Will was panting. One more tentacle began to brush against his rim. The other tentacles still filled him. Will complained of hypersensitivity and squeezed his eyes shut. At that moment a large amount of liquid, something cold, filled his belly with some power ... It was like putting the removable shower faucet there. He felt so full. His entrance was beginning to overflow.

The liquid bathed his thighs. Will opened his eyes and the entity seemed to have a fiery purple blush on its cheeks. His mouth parted in what seemed like a silent moan.

Will woke up with a start.

This time he was able to remember the dream. He ran his hands through his hair, ruffling it even more.What did these dreams mean? Would Sergeant Bloom experience them too and would she have omitted to mention them? .. Will hadn't done it because they had started before he even met General Crawford and because he couldn't remember them very well ... until now.

He sat down and decided to go find the sergeant even after 2 am as his table clock said. Brian slept in the adjoining bed. He had a couple of bruises on his neck. Will smiled a little. He must have snesked out to Jimmy's room, he thought.

*

- "Dreams? ..".

Said the woman blushing when she imagined herself in the same situation as Will.

They both were drinking hot tea. They were alone in her room. Only a night lamp illuminated the place.They agreed they have to be discreet.

- "To tell you the truth. Nothing I can remember specifically. Just foggy images and the feeling of ... being with someone."

- "With Margot? .. intimately? ..".

Alana blushed.

- "I'm not sure. That is why I have not mentioned anything to the General. But now that you also have those dreams I can say that it is not a byproduct of a stressed mind ... We must report it to General Crawford as soon as possible."

Will chewed on his lips. His hands squeezed the hot cup in front of him.

- "Can we wait until tomorrow? .. I need to sleep ..".

Alana nodded.

- "First thing in the morning ..".

Chapter 7

Jack was furious. Annoyed that both of them had omitted the detail of the dreams until now. He did not blame sergeant Bloom for being cautious, however she did receive a reprimand for not telling him immediately. Both omegas giving sideways glances at each other thinking that waking up an insomniac and irrascible Jack was just confirmed a bad option . Good thing they wait. They didn't mention it.

*

Days passed. Visits to the ship developed in a somewhat predictable schedule: every two or three days, almost at dawn or dusk. When the weather was cooler.

As the world remained in political tension around them, they managed to get a little information.

They had not answered the question of whether they came in peace, but they did share some important information to understand their presence on earth.

It was a very ancient civilization. They used to visit planets in neighboring galaxies to explore and catalog. They were scholars of the other neighboring life forms. However, recently something very important had made them look for a planet where they could find what they called "stellar companions" and each one was unique for each entity.

Compatibility was necessary for communication to exist between the two species. And they were very particular about it.

After a few attempts, Alana and Will had managed with the help of relaxation and concentration techniques to express ideas through feelings and images proyected in their minds. They were confident they had achieved a stable communication channel between both species.

Jack still wasn't convinced, but kept pushing for more information.

Suddenly, the dreams ceased and the door of the ship did not open for several days.

They were all tense.

*

One night, Will couldn't sleep and was tossing and turning in his bed, when the alarms woke everyone at the base.

The door of the ship was opening.

Both men jumped out of their beds in their pajamas and ran into the conference room where they met the general and got ready .

*

Will placed both hands on the barrier. He was looking forward to seeing Hannibal. He couldn't explain the feeling well. It was the first time he felt like this.

The entity approached and smiled. Will sighed in relief.

A few meters away, Margot was also visible and did something she had never done. Its dark cheek caressed the barrier that separated it from Alana.The soldier giggled and leaned her forehead against the barrier.

It was somewhat uncomfortable while wearing the protective suit, but the two did not mind and couldn't stop looking at each other.

Will felt a word . It left him confused. He was not sure if he had understood correctly: ' Soon.'

*

Will woke up with a start .. He felt it first of all .. it was a call. Someone was calling his name.

Almost automatically he got out of bed. He was wearing pajama bottoms and a flannel shirt. He put on shoes ... a pair of tennis shoes. He didn't put on socks or even fasten the laces. He walked out of the room.

Everyone at the base seemed to be paying no attention to him. He moved in silence. It was as if something was preventing him from being stopped or noticed. All soldiers busy with their tasks as he walked in silence.

He left the base and started walking ahead.

It was dark. The sky clear because of the last rain. There were no clouds around the ship in the distance.The omega kept walking.

In his mind and heart a voice sounded in intangible echoes ... soft ..., its cadence ... very relaxing.

After half an hour of walking, the omega reached the ship. The huge black oval silently started to descend . A capsule dislodged from it and landed softly . Will walked over and a door opened.

Chapter 8

Thick mist rose from the entrance and enveloped him in darkness as the door closed. Still, Will was not afraid.

He felt the capsule rise and had to lean against the wall with both hands to keep from falling to his knees. The capsule suddenly stopped.

A door opened on the opposite side of the capsule.There was light. The ground was made of flattened clouds ... as if it were white flakes. Will instinctively kicked off his shoes and stepped into the lighted space.

It really felt like walking on clouds. He miled. His hair and the edges of his shirt floated a bit. Gravity was different here. He himself felt different.

A dark figure emerged from the mist.

It was Hannibal ..

Hannibal approached him. Its tentacles moved excited by Will's presence. He was more majestic in person than through the barrier, the human thought.

The claws of the being took delicately the face of the omega.

Hannibal kissed him.

Will sighed elated. It was a kiss like no other he had ever experienced. He did not know how to describe it other than sublime.. out of this world ..

The being took him by the waist and placed him on the clouds on the floor. Its mouth left Will's to lick from his neck down to his chest. Will saw his clothes float away. When do his ... clothes..?.

Will's eyes were half-open. He raised his head to watch Hannibal take a delicate nipple between its lips. Will felt a bit of lubricant slick leaking out of his body at the sight. Although he wanted to speak ... he couldn't.

Hannibal was making the man to shudder in pleasure with the strokes of its claws on his sensitive pale skin. Will gasped, but his breathing was not fast . He was calm.

Hannibal released his nipples after a while. Leaving a line of kisses from Will's sternum to his sex. It did not take it in its mouth, but one of his tentacles held the member. Giving pleasure, moistening the omega's member.

The entity raised the man's legs. Its tongue tasting the wet entrance, scooping up a bit of Will's slick before slowly slipping in. Will closed his eyes and dropped his head . The clouds held his weight and kept him from feeling uncomfortable. They were softer than new pillows.

His half-open eyes stared indefinitely into the whiteness of the ship. Upwards. His hands tenderly ran over the parts of Hannibal's antlers that were within reach. The latter's forked tongue gently circled his prostate and then drew back to slide down the entrance to his womb.

When he thought he was going to come, he closed his eyes, but did come because the tongue withdrawn and was replaced by a very erect humanoid member protuding from the middle of the alien's legs.It was long and somewhat cold. It went in and in and on until Will had the sensation of being completely full.

When the omega felt it was inside his vaginal cavity, he opened his eyes wide and buried his nails on Hannibal's shoulders.

The alien rammed into him in slow and long thrusts. Hannibal was not panting, nor did it seem to be breathing heavily. It was just smiling. Will was trembling and moaning uncontrollably with each incredible penetration.

After what seemed like minutes, he felt a load of cold liquid filling his belly and something like a knot slided inside of him. The knot felt different than what Will felt before with a Molly.

It was cold and flexible. It pulsed at the same time as the alien member within his body, filling him with more and more of his extraterrestrial seed.

A tongue licked his neck and something like a scorching heat crept into his mating gland. Will climaxed. The entity marked him as its ...

Will thought: "What do you want? .. What are you doing to me?" The sensation of a guttural male voice replied inside his mind:

"Beloved ... I take you, Will Graham, as my stellar companion. '".

The omega lost consciousness.

*

The capsule opened and a unconscious Will fell very slowly onto the damp grass. A jeep stopped a few meters away and two soldiers along with Brian and Jack ran towards the unconscious man, as the capsule slowly rose. Brian yelled:

- "WILL!"

Chapter 9

Brian yelled and scooped him up, while one of the soldiers took the omega's vital signs.

-"He's fine..".

Said the doctor and patted the omega's face trying to wake him up to no avail. Before they could move, another jeep approached and Jimmy jumped out of the still-moving car and rushed in front of Crawford.

He glanced nervously at Will's unconscious figure in Brian's arms and gasped in surprise before turning his gaze back to the general.

- "Sir .. We couldn't find Sergeant Bloom ..".

Jack gritted his teeth and at that moment everyone turned at the sound of a low roar.

It was a second capsule descending .

*

Will was still in the infirmary. He was perfectly fine and his brain functions were normal except he seemed to be in a deep sleep. Brian squeezed Jimmy's hand with every test they ran to the omega and Alana.

The sergeant had woken up a couple of hours ago .. but Will did not yet ..

They moved him to his room with a portable monitor soon after taking them to the base ... right after he started snoring.

Everyone had breathed a sigh of relief.

And they had laughed a little.

*

He was typing on his laptop when he got distracted looking at the mug parallel to his own on the table. At that moment a little girl of no more than 2 years came running to his side. Her ash blonde hair billowed with every little jump of her. Her beautiful blue eyes looked up at him.

She looked cute. Barefoot wearing a little white dress that fell to the middle of her plump baby thighs. She raised her arms closing and opening her fists.

Will smiled and lifted her onto his lap.

He was reviewing a presentation for a lecture one more time . He would be lecturing in a couple of days. The little girl was busy unbuttoning his shirt and taking his pectorals in her small hands, she squeezed them to feel which one was fuller.

Will frowned at a slightly off-center image and proceeded to correct it. The little girl latched onto his loaded breast and began to suck milk.

Will stroked her hair and smiled without looking away from the screen. Someone was approaching silently behind him. The omega smiled as he suddenly felt a nose caressing the curve of his neck. He tilted his head to the side closing his eyes. A kiss was placed behind his ear. Goosebumps ran through his skin. He opened his eyes and turned his face.

Hannibal kissed him gently. They parted after a few seconds and looked down at the same time. The little girl had fallen asleep sucking.

Will woke up slowly. He did not move. It was another dream ... or a future memory.

Now he knew.

What he dreamed of was his future ...

Half an hour later, he entered the conference room where everyone was already waiting for him, including Alana. She looked at him and looked at Jack. Her jaw set.

Crawford rose to his feet and in a sour solemn voice announced to them.

- "Both of you..are expecting ..".

Both omegas' eyes widened.

At that moment the alarms sounded ..

They all came out to see. The spaceship was rising into the distance very slowly. Where before there were no clouds around it, now an enormous amount of these clung to the dark surface of the ship, covering it as the immense oval tilted until it was horizontal.

Suddenly only the clouds remained.

The ship was gone..

Chapter 10

3 months later...

At first everything was ... difficult.

Jack was furious and very upset. Around the same time, all the chosen ones in the world had been diagnosed with hybrid pregnancies. The high powers of every Nation were about to launch an attack on each ship declaring war ... but the Aliens had left before they could react.

Suddenly a mission that was only trying to determine the danger a strange race represented had turned into chaos. Dismay filled the general's heart and made him even more angry.

Two of his specialists were pregnant with non-human beings in their wombs. It was unknown how the body would react to the evolution of such a pregnancy or if it would come to term without risking the lives of both omegas.

They put through a lot of tests that left Will dizzy and Alana on the verge of a fit of rage.

The other chosen experts from the other 11 countries had similar fortunes. When it was determined that they did not represent a danger to other human and the guests inside of them had the appearance and biological functions identical to those of humans ... Each army of every country sighed in unison.

Although they did not stop constantly monitoring them to see the evolution of the process month after month.

Will felt relieved to be released. To finally return home without an escort or medics behind his back the entire time. He just wanted to be alone. He hadn't even had time to miss Hannibal.

But now in the silence of his home .. he missed him dearly ..

*

In front of a higher court of military experts, doctors and lawyers, both omegas declared every minute of their interaction with the aliens. Every detail even the dreams. It was extremely uncomfortable and humiliating because it robbed them of their privacy.

Will endured it with a downcast gaze and monotonous voice unlike Sergeant Bloom who presented herself with her head held high and her gaze defiant.

In the end they let them go with only a bracelet around their ankles to track their location every moment of the day until the very minute the new beings were born. Will frowned. They didn't even call them babies, even though everything showed they were human.

- "Anything else you want to add to your statement, Mr. Graham?"

Will looked around the room and then at the camera to his right. He must at least dispel their fears. For the future safety of the life in his womb.

- "They came in peace .. Their race is in decline. They found in us compatibility and a planet according to their needs. They want our help and .. they will help us in return to heal our planet. You have witnessed the rapid regeneration of the planet. Flora and fauna in the places where the ships landed. Scientists verified the repair to our ozone layer and the low levels of global warming ... The babies are human .. they are also interpreters. With the ability to communicate with their omega mothers like their parents used to do ... They will come back ... We must be ready.. to help each other ... Thank you. ".

Will lowered his gaze and one of his hands caressed his belly. Sergeant Bloom corroborated his statement. They were let free with the promise to remove the bracelets after the birth.

It was decided in conjunction with all the other nations not to make public the fact that hybrid beings would soon come to the world. Only that the aliens had succeeded in communicating with chosen experts and then they left.

*

On the porch of his house with the breeze blowing his hair, Will ran a hand over the small 3-month-old that seemed to be asleep inside of him. He watched the sun disappear over the horizon and prepared to enter to escape the night cold.

He dined. He showered. He look at his reflection on the mirror. His body had changed a bit: apart from his prominent belly, his pectorals had developed into small soft breasts. He examined them with some indifference before stroking his belly. He smiled.
Soon he would not be alone anymore..

*
Hours later ...

Will slept on his back on his bed. Everything was dark. The large hand of a man began to slowly lift the covers to expose the omega's body .

Someone had entered the house ..

Hands lowered the omega's boxers very slowly to avoid waking him. When the garment slid off Will's ankles it was thrown to the floor.

An ecstatic sigh was barely heard.

Will was naked from the waist down ... vulnerable and still asleep ..

The hands came back and lifted the young man's shirt. The position of the omega's arms on either side of his head allowed the stranger to pull the garment up to his armpits, revealing a pair of small and round perky breasts.

The sight of the pinkish halos made the stranger lick his lips. A generous upper lip . Sharp teeth.

The silhouette of the stranger in the gloom showed his nakedness. He was a big man. Wide shoulders and athletic body, slim legs. The golden hair with gray highlights fringe concealed his penetrating gaze . Red hazel eyes . His hair reached the beginning of his thin Nordic royal nose.

The man's breath hardened the nipple over which his mouth hung . Waiting to take . He lowered himself a little more and licked a nipple. The omega just sighed.

The stranger took the hardened pearl into his mouth and sucked slowly, taking his time licking and sucking around. With one hand he held the small breast. He supported his weight on the bed on his elbow. Then he went to the other breast and gave it the same treatment.

His bright eyes and dilated pupils attentive to the reactions of the sleeping omega who only gasped a few times. The man's nose caught the smell of lubricant in the air .. The omega was wet .. Ready to receive him ..

The man reverently sucked once more to let go the nipple. He licked the omega's neck, where the mating gland was, then returned to the pale column.

The stranger was rock hard. He got up on his knees. Took his member in one hand and lift one of the beautiful young man's legs with the other hand. He guided his member towards the omega's entrance . A few translucent drops fell from the bulbous tip onto the omega's small penis. The alpha was alined.

The bulbous head slowly breached the pink ring. Will frowned, still asleep. The member entered slowly until it was completely inside the warm tunnel. The member head then breached the discreet entrance to the omega's vagina. Chills rose on the young man's skin, who groaned in pleasure. His eyelids twitched at the intrusion.

The alpha's semi inflated knot slid inside and began to inflate to finally tie them indefinitely.

Will jerked awake, his hands clenching on the stranger's biceps. His nails dug into the man's skin.

They both looked at each other for several seconds. Their faces only inches away. Suddenly, in Will's mind, the voice he had missed so much reverberated: "Will ... my Will ...".

Will gasped in surprise. He saw the red eyes. The lips, the nose, the eyebrows, the chin ... all the features that he had previously come to admire on another skin were now present in a human body ...

He spoke almost out of breath.

- "Hannibal? ..".

Chapter 11

The man smiled and captured the omega's lips in a kiss. After a couple of seconds, Will returned the kiss and wrapped his arms around the other's neck, pulling him closer to his body.

They kissed for a long time. The hips of the omega moving from time to time to make the alpha's member move inside. God , his alpha smelled divine !, he thought .. He spread his legs to accommodate the other's weight as their tongues chased each other urgently.

The sounds of their obscene kisses filled the room. More slick soaked the sheets. Then Will raised one leg over the alpha's hip and the alpha thrusted hard. His member came out almost completely. Only the head was inside. The alpha took his member in hand and brushed in circular movements the omega's entrance.

Will groaned tilting his head back. Showing off his pale unmarred neck. Hannibal's mouth watered. He wanted to bite down and mark him as his .

The alpha member thrusted inside again. The bulbous head breaching Will's vaginal entrance. The alpha's hips moved endlessly in long, deep thrusts that left the omega gasping. The young man gasped:

-"I missed you so much..".

He felt a series of warm and turbulent emotions on his mind and soul. Telling him how much he had been missed in the same way . The alphas heart reaching through their connection.

At that moment his alpha dick hit his most sensitive and deeper point in a single and long thrust and the omega let out a scream.

Hannibal began to fuck him impatiently .Aware of the small bulge between themir bodies. Careful, but passionate with every move. Will's nails dug into his shoulders. The alpha slowly dropped a bit of his weight to prop himself up on his elbows on either side of Will's head.

He penetrated Will over and over again with no sigh of slowing down. He didn't look tired, he didn't sweat, he didn't pant. On the other hand the omega gasped and moaned with each delicious thrust, sweating and trembling in pleasure.

It wasn't long before the young man painted their stomachs with his sterile white seed. His hands fell to the bed and he closed his eyes. At that moment the knot at the base of the alpha limb pulsed. With a strong forward movement Hannibal let his first load fill the young human's womb.

Another stream of semen spurted from the omegan member at the sensation of the knot expanding and pulsing inside. The alpha filled him to the point of some of it escaped around the abused rim even with the knot inside.

Will felt the connection between them more intensely and his blue eyes widened. Hannibal stroked the hair of his sweaty forehead. The Omega smiled. The alpha stopped moving. His member shrinking not so the knot that united them.

One of the alpha's hands was massaging one of the omega's breasts. As he rested , Will felt an idea entering his mind and heart: "Wait for me beloved ... I'll be back soon."

Hannibal grinned and Will fell even more in love with him.

Will woke up next morning after a long night of lovemaking.

Hannibal wasn't there ..

*

Will didn't sleep very often. Broken hours here and there. The day of the birth was getting closer and his belly prevented him from sleeping comfortably.

In the few hours that he managed to rest like this he slept soundly.

He was dreaming.

He hadn't dream like this since the spaceship left almost 9 months ago ... until now.

A second orgasm was approaching thanks to the manipulation of his perineum.

Will was biting his lip. At that moment the entity came inside of him for the second time. The being captured his lips in a sweet kiss, while Will was trembling with the power of his orgasm. The tentacles pulsed inside his body and caressed the wet inner walls snaking inside before leaving him and being replaced by a dark member and a large pulsing knot.

Will woke up agitated. He was sweating profusely. Between his legs, on the bed, a huge liquid stain warned him the waters broke.

He felt an urgency and then waves of calmness being sent into his mind.

Hannibal came through the door.

He had his human body and wore a very elegant three-piece suit. Something that Will completely ignored as he extended his arms to greet the alpha. Hannibal hugged him and started kissing the skin below his ear.

Will felt in that moment that everything was going to be ok.

*

Half an hour later, over clean sheets, a tired but happy omega gazed adoringly at a little baby with scarce white blond hair who was sucking from his breast.

Hannibal was seated next to him on the bed. His waistcoat and jacket on a nearby chair. His shirt sleeves rolled up to the middle of his forearms. His tousled hair partially covered his eyes that sparkled while he watched his partner and firstborn child together.

Will perceived a name in his mind and his lips spoke the syllables with love.

- "Mischa ..".

THE END

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